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The Bronze Viola



orchestra

adventure

mystery

29 0 2

Chapter 1 by Bella

I sit on the stool, my long slim fingers pressing the strings of the bronze viola. With every bow stroke, a beautiful strong sound vibrates away from the heart of the instrument. I can feel the power weaving and winding deep inside. The sound curls and vibrates up and around my bones, sending chills down my vertebrae. My eyes go bronze, and every single hair on my neck stands straight up. I'm back.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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